Uncle Pen (1995 Remaster)

Leon Russell

Oh, the people would come from miles away
They'd dance all night till the break of day
When the caller hollered, "Do-se-do"
They knew it was time for Uncle Pen to goLate in the evening about sundown
High on the hills and above the town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, lord, he had it ring
You could hear it talk, you could hear it singHe played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"
And the one called "The Boston Boy"
But the greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"
To me that is where the fiddle beginsLate in the evening about sundown
High on the hills and above the town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, lord, he had it ring
You could hear it talk, you could hear it singI'll never forget that mournful day
When Uncle Pen was called away
He hung up his fiddle, he hung up his bow
He knew it was time for him to goLate in the evening about sundown
High on the hills and above the town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, lord, he had it ring
You could hear it talk, you could hear it singLate in the evening about sundown
High on the hills and above the town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, lord, he had it ring
You could hear it talk, you could hear it sing

Songwriters
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